

The
Angelican

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The Angelican

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THE SENIORS

of the

OUR LADY OF THE ANGELS

ACADEMY

at

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Volume Two

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DEDICATION

To Our Most Cherished Directress

Sister Mary Viterbia

You have been an inspiring and uplifting force in our lives. We are not unmindful of your many sacrifices in our behalf. It was through your untiring efforts and zealous labors that our dreams and inspirations materialized into a reality. Therefore, we dedicate THE ANGELICAN to you, hoping that the treasured memories, relived here in print, may serve as testimony of our appreciation and gratitude.

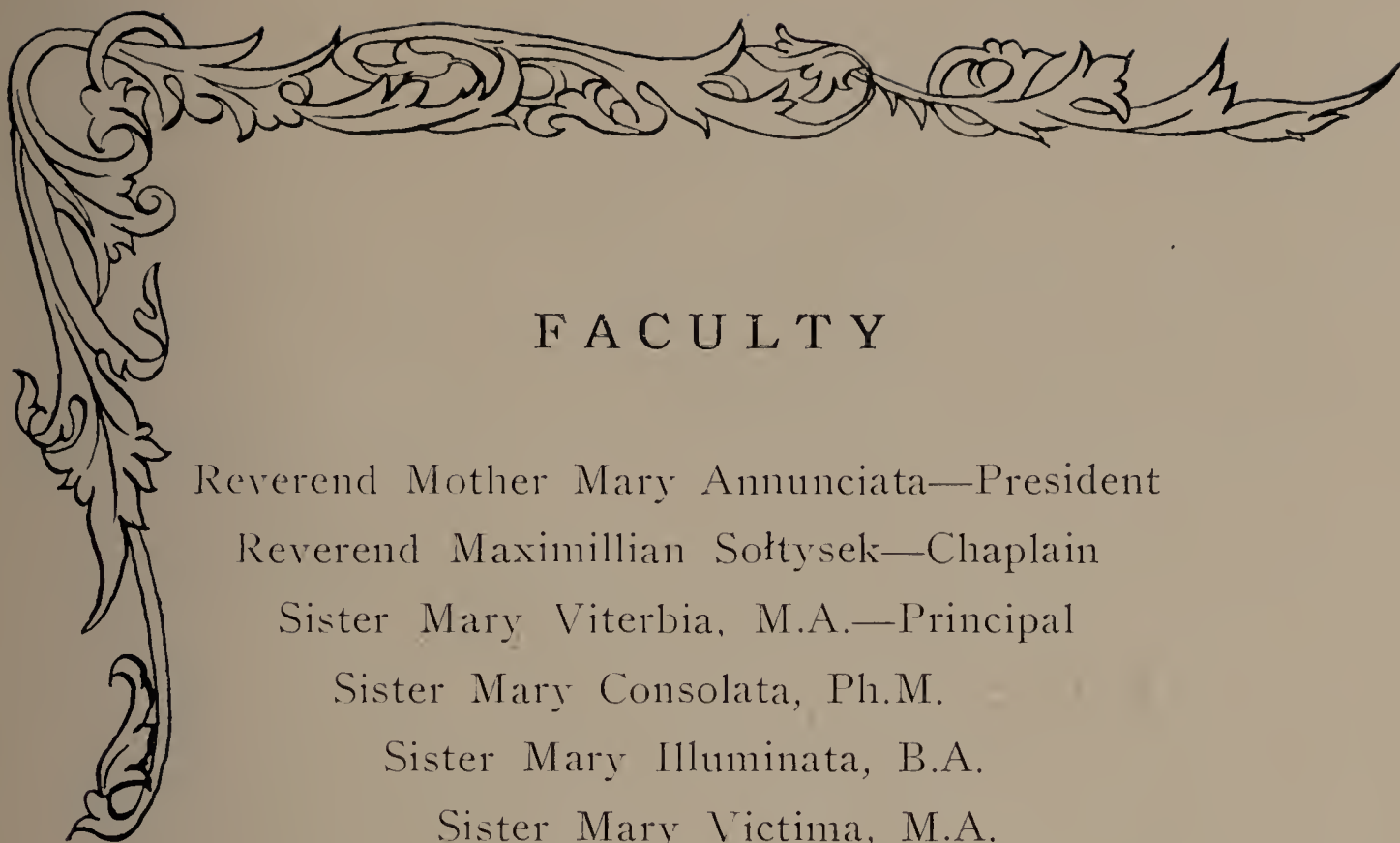
NASZ PRZEWIELEBNY KSIĄDZ KAPELAN

Cieszymy się, że nadała się nam sposobność publicznie podziękować naszemu Przewielebnemu Księdzu Kapelanowi za jego ojcowskie serce.

Jesteśmy obowiązane złożyć naszemu Przewielebnemu Ojcu, za jego hojność i dobroć, serdeczne "Bóg zapłać." Od naszego zjawienia się w Enfieldzie uprzyjemnia nam każdą chwilę. Nikt nie może prześcignąć go w ofiarności.

Nie zapomnimy nigdy jego starań o nasze dobro duchowe. A tymi są jego kazania głoszone w każdą niedzielę, które wskazują nam drogę, po której można dojść na szczyt cnoty. Gdy słuchamy tych nauk Bożych, nasze młode duszyczki uzbrajają się w niewidzialne skrzydła i szybują sobie, hen, po niebieskich krainach.

To też wiedząc, że takiego drugiego niema w całym świecie, składamy mu wiązanek naszych wdzięcznych serc. Niech Dobry Bóg obdarza go stałym zdrowiem, długim życiem, a kiedyś w wieczności niech nie zapomni o jego hojności.



FACULTY

Reverend Mother Mary Annunciata—President

Reverend Maximillian Sołtysek—Chaplain

Sister Mary Viterbia, M.A.—Principal

Sister Mary Consolata, Ph.M.

Sister Mary Illuminata, B.A.

Sister Mary Victima, M.A.

Sister Mary Lauretta, M.A.

Sister Mary Evelyn

Mr. Granville Ober

Miss Nellie Bednarowska



Sister Mary Viterbia—Chemistry, Mathematics

Sister Mary Consolata—Social Studies, Polish

Sister Mary Illuminata—English, Latin

Sister Mary Victima—English, French

Sister Mary Lauretta—Religion, Biology, Art

Sister Mary Evelyn—Music

Mr. Granville Ober—Music

Miss Nellie Bednarowska—Physical Education



CLASS PATRONESS

Queen of the Angels, Mary, thou whose smile
Adorns the heavens with their brightest ray;
Calm star that o'er the sea directs the way
Of wandering barks unto their homing isle;
By all thy glory, Virgin without guile,
Relieve us of our grievous woes, we pray!
Protect us, save us from the snares that stay

Beyond to misdirect us and defile!
We trust in thee with that same trust of old,
Fixed in the ancient love and reverence
Which now we tell as we have always told.
Guide thou our journey, strengthen our pretense
To reach with thee at last the blessed fold
Thy Son prepares His flock in recompense.



CLASS FLOWER

The flower which we have chosen this year is the violet, symbolizing humility, which should adorn the wreath of every maiden. We will try to be like this little flower that grows in the midst of loftier plants being itself unseen. Charming in its robe of purple; delightful in the fragrance it diffuses, yet, it knows not that it is so sweet and fair.

Let us to the violet turn,
Wisdom's lessons from it learn;
To lead a quiet, useful life,
In this world of sin and strife.

Let the modest violet be
An example unto me.
Love all humble, lowly ways;
Strive not after human praise.



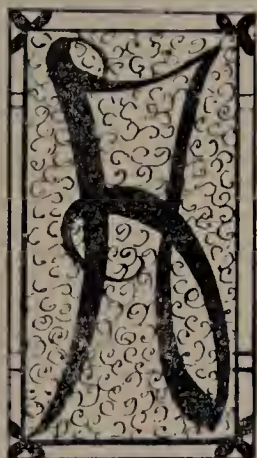
CLARA



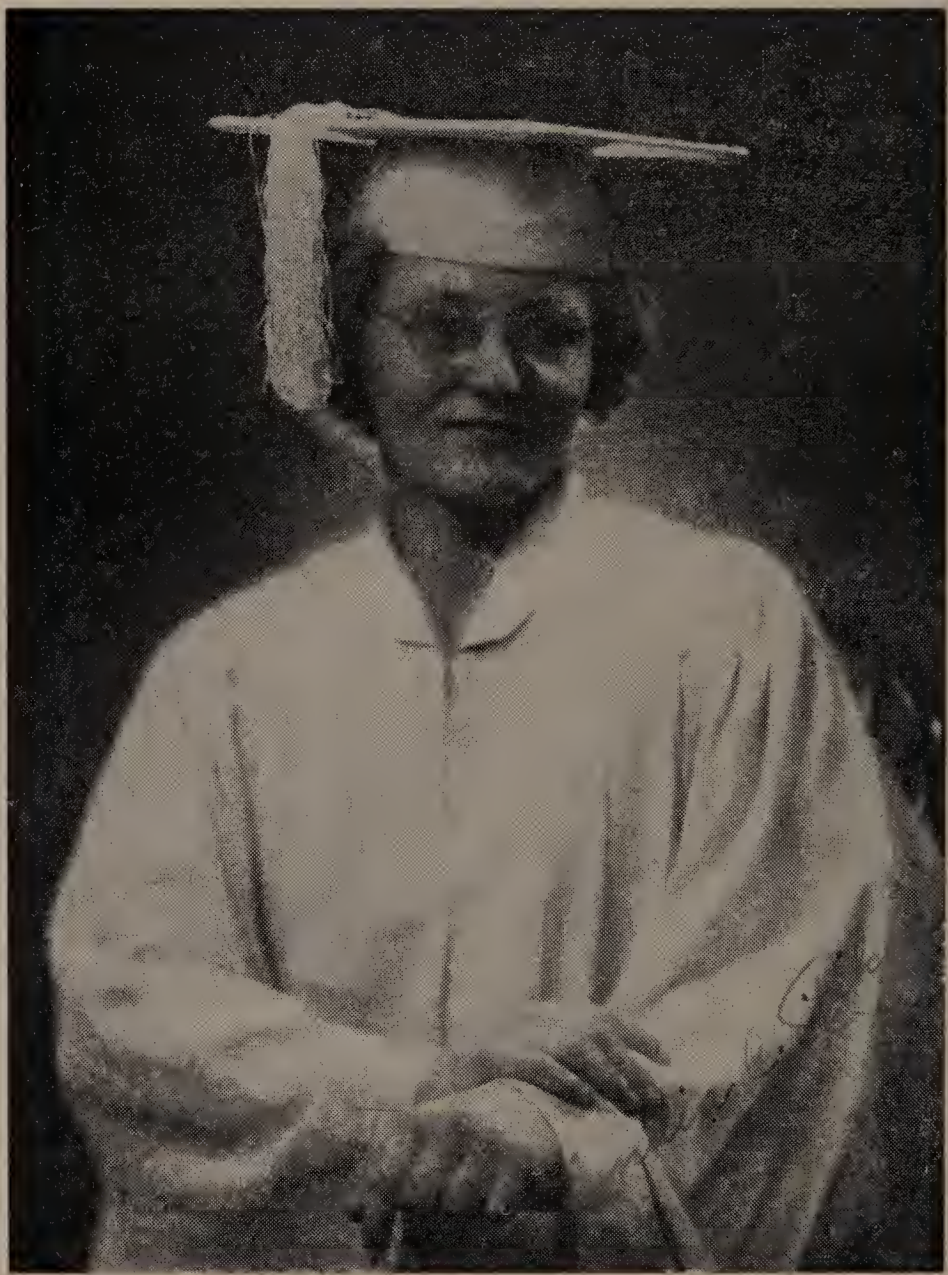
Orderly, helpful, neat as a pin
Observant, happy, striving to win
Orderly and observant in all her tasks
Obliging to do whatever one asks.



Loads of good qualities in her abide
Lasting in goodness always at her side
Leader in Math she knows no defeat
Laborious like Clara, one will seldom meet.



A diligent girl no duty she'll shirk
Always absorbed in all her work
A patient helper — a faithful friend
A lover of O.L.A. from beginning to end.



EMILY



Over and over, you hear Emily sigh
On thru' the halls of O.L.A. High
"Of Thee I'll always be proud,
Overflowing with gratitude I'll roam about."



Lofty are her artistic ambitions
Largely interested she is in musicians
Liable she makes herself around
Lasting qualities in her we've found.



Analyzing her — this we may say
Ambitious she is in many a way
A maiden courteous — a maiden wise
A model student — and everything that's wise.

DIARY OF THE CLASS OF 1946

The story of our stay at the Juniorate is not a mere history of events; it is the recital of our spiritual and physical growth. We have grown. We have obtained a blending of intellectual and spiritual education. Through the Blessed Mother, we offer grateful thanks to Christ that it has been our privilege to be educated by the Felician Sisters.

September, 1942 - June, 1943 — Freshman Year

As summer drew to a close in the bright autumn heavens of late September, we, sixteen young hopefuls that we were, found ourselves plunged into the tide of High School life at I.C.H. at Lodi, N.J. We were greeted by a bevy of girls. Classes began. Oh! Will we ever forget those first days. Most of us were strangers to each other. But to become a teacher was the desire of most of us. Gradually we became acquainted with the Faculty and such subjects as: Algebra, Latin, English, Religion, Polish, Physiology, Art, and Music. Initiation day sprang upon us like a cloudburst but we plowed through successfully. Finally came June—excitement, worry, sleepless nights. Exams! Yes we made the goal; therefore, we were one step higher in the school.

September, 1943 - June, 1944 — Sophomore Year

Dear Diary, the months have passed swiftly, proudly we took upon ourselves the title of sophomores. Sophomore year brought a feeling of familiarity with school regulations and a sense of superiority over the freshmen. This year we lost no time in showing our abilities. Plane Geometry stared us in the face. Of Latin we had no fear, for we made our acquaintance with it in our Freshman year.

Yes, everything was wonderful and we went merrily along, until suddenly exams were on us! We studied and crammed and copied notes furiously, and just as suddenly, it was all over.

September, 1944 - June, 1945 — Junior Year

We were proud of ourselves this year, Dear Diary. We left I.C.H., our temporary home and were given a hearty welcome at our dear O.L.A. at Enfield, Connecticut, our permanent home. Of course, the parting with old friends was a sad one but we faced it like Spartans.

So many new and important events took place this season that we hardly had a chance to keep a record of them. Upperclassmen at last! This year brought us higher distinction and a difficult field to conquer. Chemistry was the newest of the subjects. We enjoyed it immensely. Because we yearned for a regal seniorhood we pinned ourselves to business with an air of seriousness. Our dramatic abilities came to the fore and we staged a number of dramas. Angelican interest increased—time has marched on—our exams are over. Three years of High School are over.

September, 1945 - June, 1946 — Senior Year

At last, Dear Diary, we have reached our goal; we are seniors. What a difference school makes just because we bear the title of seniors! With the dawn of September, we set out in earnest with our work. The work before us looked heavy and hard but we forged ahead, somehow. Distinguished guests visited O.L.A. A Halloween party provided a night of fun and frolic. Thanks, to the nicest Sister Directress and principal. An album of movies was very rich this year. Our gratitude to you, dear Sister Mary Laura, for those delightful evenings. Graduation came upon us and we are forced to leave.

Thank you, Felician Sisters, our dear teachers, we will always love you. We have had four wonderful years.

SENIORS '46

POD TWOJĄ OBRONĘ



Gdy dziko szumią fale
I zgubą grozi toń,
Maryjo, stań na skale
I podaj nam Twą dłoń.

Tu nocne rozprosz cienie,
Ty w walce siły daj,
Ty portu wskaż zbawienie
I podaj szczęścia raj.

Niebieska Matuchno, oto zdawało nam się, że nas wołasz, żądając serca naszego dla Swego Syna. Będąc naszą Matuchną kochaną, miałaś prawo żądać naszego Tobie się oddania. A więc słysząc Twoje wezwanie, "Córko, daj mi serce twoje," pokornie chciałyśmy odpowiedzieć Twemu wezwaniu. Jesteśmy więc w orszaku Twych wiernych służebnic. Chcemy być wiernymi Tobie. Więc, o Matko wzywamy Twojej pomocy wołając kornie "Pod Twoją Obronę."

Przeprowadziłaś nas bezpiecznie przez progi Internatu, byłaś nam Matką i łaską Swoją nas wspomagając.

Przyszła na nas kolej posunięcia się wyżej o jeden krok, który tak bardzo ważnym jest. Przeto znów pokornie do Ciebie wołamy, "Pod Twoją Obronę." Zaprowadź nas teraz szczęśliwie, o Matko, do Nowicjatu, by tam mogłyśmy zupełnie oddać Ci nasze serca i zostać wiernymi oblubienicami Twego Syna.

Zanosimy jeszcze jedną prośbę do Ciebie, Matko nasza w niebie. Wspomagaj nas w każdym przedsięwzięciu, w każdej potrzebie—w szczęściu i niedoli. My zaś wiernie wołać będziemy, "Pod Twoją Obronę."



OUR DEAREST PARENTS

Today, as we stand at the threshold of a new life and recall the happy days spent in the halls of our dear Alma Mater, we wish to give due thanks and express our deep sentiments of everlasting gratitude to our dear parents, who were so kind as to lead our footsteps to this cherished place.

To you, dear parents, we owe all that we now possess, for if it were not for your loving care, solicitous upbringing, great sacrifices and renouncement, we would not be here today.

All honor and gratitude, therefore, today goes to you, dear parents. We promise to beg the Almighty God for the grace that all your hopes placed in us will bear fruit in the near future. Today and forever, from the depths of our hearts will rise into the azure lights a hymn of thanksgiving for the precious gift of God-loving and God-fearing parents.

June 1946



NASZA ALMA MATER

Balbi **N** ka Bartosiak

Terenia Cz **A** rnecka

Genia **S** todolska

Celinka C **Z** aja

Geńci **A** Krówczyńska

Dorci **A** Gondek

Amaryl **L** is Halbwachs

Frania **M** otyl

Klarci **A** Nowak

M ilcia Pikul

Franusi **A** Kos

Jańcia **T** houin

C **E** lcia Węgrzyn

Dolo **R** cia Kubicza



MISTRZ WYBRAŁ SWE KOCHANKI

Pierwsza zerwana lilia Mistrza,
Pogodna zawsze, czy słońko czy burza,
To nasza Klarcia pracowita,
Pogodnym uśmiechem każdą z nas wita.

Milcia również zachwyca serce
Swą miłością piękną i talentem;
Lubi malować i uczyć się wielce,
Całe dni radośnie spędza przy tym.

Po naszą Genię schylił się Pan,
Która będzie naszą najstarszą Internatką
Swym basem zawsze chór upiększa nam
I bardzo pragnie być organistką.

A czwarta podobna do słowika,
Srebrzystym głosikiem chwali Pana
I z tego powodu sława jej wykwita,
To nasza Terenia ukochana.

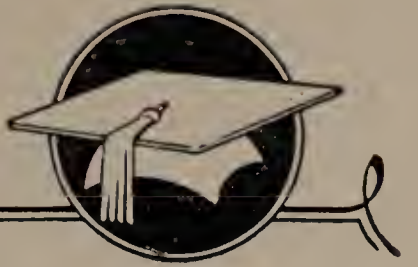
Czyściuchna Dorcia z nami przebywa,
Drogim zajęciem jej—fortepian,
Coraz nam inne pieśni wygrywa,
Z czego napewno cieszy się Pan.

Powolna, przyodziana powagą,
Lecz wesoła i uśmiechnięta,
Zawsze z wszystkiego zadowolona
Jest Celcia—w pracy nieugięta.

Pokochał Pan Balbinkę zapewne,
Gdyż dał jej zdolność do pracy wszelkiej.
W nauce powodzi jej się świetnie,
Posiada humor wartości wielkiej.

Z uśmiechniętej i pogodnej twarzy,
Błyszczących ocz—Jańcie pamiętamy,
Za jej słońce i miłe wyrazy,
Pamiętana będzie—zaświadczamy.

June 1946



A wreszcie przybiegła za Nim
Mała Dolorcia, organistka nasza,
Która chwile uprzyjemnia wszystkim,
Gdy do zabawy kto bądź zaprasza.

Gdy patrzycie na bardzo usłużną,
W pracy, każdej z nas pomagającą,
Możecie się też uweselić z nią,
Bo Frania pragnie być celującą.

Na naszą Gencię miło patrzeć,
Bo dla wszystkich zawsze grzeczna.
Szczerość, prostotę, można w niej widzieć
To też nagroda będzie wieczna.

Franusia to prawdziwa nam pociecha,
Spora do figlów i zabawy,
Każdy ją szczerze zaraz pokocha,
Zapoznać się z nią każdy ciekawy.

A na końcu wspomnę o sobie,
Lecz to praca najtrudniejsza,
Gdyż w jakiej widzę się ozdobie,
U drugih będę zupełnie insza.

Celinka Czaja '48



O.L.A. WEATHER REPORT

Fair Clara Nowak

Calm Emily Pikul

Breezy Gene Stodolska

Warmer Tess Czarnecka

Changeable Beverly Bartosiak

Dust Storm Dorothy Gondek

Threatening Celine Czaja

Occasional Showers Cecilia Węgrzyn

Windy Jeanette Thouin

Hazy Dolores Kubicza

Dry Gene Krówczyńska

Cold Wave Frances Kos

Unsettled Fanny Motyl

Settled Amaryllis Halbwachs

June 1946



HONOR STUDENTS



The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

—Henry W. Longfellow



GLEE CLUB

This year the "O.L.A. Glee Club" was organized at the Academy under the direction of Sister Mary Evelyn, and at its first formal meeting the following members were chosen as officers: Clara Nowak for President, Beverly Bartosiak for Vice-President, and Celine Czaja for Secretary. The entire student body, all music loving souls, was enrolled in the club's membership. All Sunday mornings, henceforth, have been usually devoted to Glee Club meetings and rehearsals for special events.

The O.L.A. Glee Club's first appearance was at a Latin Assembly Program which comprised of a one-act play during which the following selections were sung: "From the Halls of Montezuma" and "Pep", the school song. The efforts of all members were highly rewarded by the praise and acknowledgment received from both the faculty and the audience.

June 1946



Encouraged by their first success, the Glee Club members eagerly and earnestly set to work, making plans for a Christmas program to provide some entertainment for the Sisters in Enfield. Then, on the evening of December 26th, a Piano and Vocal Recital was happily sponsored by the members of the O.L.A. Glee Club, all of whom were also zealous piano students. The program consisted of Polish and English vocal selections and piano duets. The vocal selections were the following: "Ready, Always Ready", Glee Club Song; "Happy Welcome to You"; "Snow"; "The Bells"; "In A Monastery Garden"; "Wizja Szyldwacha"; "Kolenda Góralska"; "Hola, hola"; "Na zielonej ukrainie". The piano recital consisted of: "Banjo Frolic" by Jeanette Thouin. "Morning Prayer" by Gene Stodolska and Tess Czarnecka; "Minuet in G" by Dolores Kubicza and Fanny Motyl; "King's Review" by Clara Nowak and Beverly Bartosiak; "Golden Star Waltz" by Frances Kos and Gene Krówczyńska. "Black Hawk Waltz" by Emily Pikul and Celine Czaja; and "Betty's Waltz" by Dorothy Gondek and Celia Węgrzyn.

Due to their hard and earnest efforts, the members of the O.L.A. Glee Club have become quite experienced performers and constant practice has served to improve the volume and quality of their voices.

With the end of the school year, the Glee Club prepared another entertainment—an operetta. This brought the year's activities to a happy and successful close. However, in the near future, the Glee Club will try to continue its good work and will ever aim to be:

"Ready, we're always ready,
Music loving champions
Striving hard to reach fame's goal
Always happy, always ready—
We are from the O.L.A."



LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF '46

We, the Seniors of '46, realizing with heavy hearts that we are about to leave the O.L.A., our sphere of education, do indite our last will and testament with firm wishes of success to those who are to carry on after us.

To our beloved Reverend Mother Mary Annunciata, who devoted her heart and soul to the Academy, for her interest in us, we extend our heartfelt gratitude, love and devotion.

To Reverend Maximillian Sołtysek, our chaplain and Spiritual Director, we leave our deepest appreciation and great admiration.

To Sister Mary Viterbia, our beloved Mother Directress, for her innumerable sacrifices, for her untiring patience with us and for all that she has done to help us reach our goal, we express our cordial thanks and a prayer for future blessings.

To the Faculty, our never to be forgotten Felician Sisters, we extend full appreciation and a hearty "Thank You", for their zealous work.

To the Reverend Mother Mary Alexis, Sister Mary Virginette, our former Directress and to the Faculty of the Immaculate Conception High School, we bequeath our love and respect.

To the Community of the Felician Sisters of the Order of Saint Francis and to all the benefactors who have helped in making us feel at home, content and happy, we pledge our life long memory.

To the class of '47, we relinquish our claims to Seniorship in order that the recipients of our dignity may attain their goals, also those Senior privileges which have been acquired through years of effort and strife. Guard them as a sacred trust!

June 1946



To the Juniors we extend our most cordial wishes and frank encouragement to concentrate on all their school duties and loyalty to defend the ideals for which our O.L.A. stands.

To the Sophomores we leave three more years of fun and frolic and that should cover the length of time that they need to find out there are still many, many things they do not know.

To the future Freshmen we abandon all our sweet reminiscences of Freshmen days to encourage them to success in all their endeavors.

Personal gifts and bequests supplement this will as follows:

Clara Nowak leaves her cheery disposition to Jeanette Thouin;
her angel-like expression to Therese Czarnecka;
the chain of friendship to Eugenia Stodolska;
her typing ability to Beverly Bartosiak;
her sweet smile to Celine Czaja;
her adventures to Frances Kos.

Emily Pikul leaves her calm and quiet ways to Eugenia Krówczyńska;
her love of study to Cecilia Węgrzyn;
her artistic abilities to Dorothy Gondek;
her courtesy and kindheartedness to Dolores Kubicza;
her love for classical music to Fanny Motyl;
her interest in foreign languages to Amaryllis.

THE SENIORS OF '46



CAN ANYBODY TELL US

Why Dorothy likes to play the piano at noon?

How much ambition Clara has?

Where Beverly gets her jokes?

Why Fanny likes to write so many letters?

What would happen if Emily lost her artistic taste?

Why Jeanette likes to read mystery stories?

What would happen if Cene S. would not practise her piano lesson?

Where Tess got that beautiful voice?

When Celine will gain some weight?

What makes Frances so joyful every evening?

Why Cecilia is so determined?

Why Dolores is so short?

Why Gene K. is so inquisitive?

How Anaryllis would look in short hair?

June 1946



DEAR GRADUATES

Go forth, the Master is awaiting you. He needs spouses of character, great hearts and willing hands. Do not be afraid of sacrifices.

If God in His love leads you along a rugged path, take up your burden; He will support you. Trust in Him!

Our interest in you does not end with your graduation; rather it will follow you during the coming years in the form of prayer.

May God Bless You Always!

SISTER MARY VITERBIA

and THE FACULTY



ŻEGNAJ NAM KOCHANA ALMA MATER!

Otóż nadeszła chwila rozstania się z naszą Drogą Alma Mater. Smutna to prawda, i któż mógłby być tak obojętnym na wszelką dobroć, żeby z ciężkim sercem nie opuszczał twych progów.

W twych murach doświadczyliśmy troskliwej opieki naszej drogiej Siostry Dyrektorki i zacnych Sióstr, które dołożyły wszelkich starań, by uczynić miłym nasz pobyt w Internacie.

Nauka, którą tu zdobyliśmy, otworzyła nam szeroko oczy na świat. Zrozumieliśmy, że naszym hasłem powinno być szerzenie oświaty i religii pomiędzy rodakami; że powinniśmy dołożyć wszelkich starań, by nasz język polski został nadal pięknym i bogatym; że czas powinniśmy poświęcić nauce i nieść ją w świat na skrzydłach sokoła.

Poznałyśmy wartość naszego powołania. Przysięgamy, że starać się będziemy żyć według wskazówek tu otrzymanych.

Żegnając się z Wami drogie mieszkanki Akademii Matki Boskiej Anielskiej, chcemy wynurzyć nasze najszczerwsze i najserdeczniejsze życzenia na przyszłość. Szczęść Wam Boże!

Seniorki.

June 1946



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